

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GORMAN'S  
GRAND DEPOT

Modes and  
Fabrics

Our Fashion  
Monthly,  
FEBRUARY NUMBER  
JUST OUT

Describes and contains the  
Leading Fashions, Latest  
Dress Materials, Stories, An-  
ecdotes, Humorous Illustrations,  
elevator and pleasing read-  
ing for the home. GIVEN  
AWAY to those who call for  
it at our store.

Dress Goods  
—AND—  
Wash Silks

Special attention is called  
to our Extensive and Desir-  
able Lines of New Dress  
Goods and Wash Silks.  
There are many Novelties  
and the variety of styles is  
simply astonishing.

## THROOP HAPPENINGS.

News of General Interest from the Vi-  
cinity of the Pancoast.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

THROOP, Pa., Feb. 8.—Mrs. Dr.  
Davis, Mrs. Friend, Mrs. Tenna, Mrs.  
Waring, Mrs. Walkey, Mrs. Warner,  
Mrs. Williams and Miss Grace Cowan,  
of Jersey, composed a sleighing party  
who called on Mr. and Mrs. Bantfield  
on Wednesday evening last.

Guy Stenders opened the season in  
Throop by taking a ride on his bicycle  
on Tuesday. He did not go far with-  
out breaking the ice.

Miss Bella Anderson is confined at  
home with the measles.

Miss Minnie Jones entertained a few  
of her friends last evening.

The owners of Pancoast colliery are  
making a great improvement around  
their works by lighting with six arc  
lights.

Michael Walsh's dancing class took  
a sleigh ride in preference to dancing  
on Tuesday evening last.

Freddie Fahringer, the two-year-old  
son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fahringer,  
is suffering from a severe attack of  
pneumonia.

Miss May Bantfield has been obliged  
to vacate her place at No. 3 School  
through sickness.

George B. Mead, one of the clerks at  
Bellman & Co.'s store, is confined to  
his bed with the grip.

The world is always interested in the  
case of consumption; yet the prevention is  
of far more importance. Dr. Wood's Nor-  
way Pine Syrup is guaranteed to cure  
coughs and colds. Sold by all dealers on a  
guarantee of satisfaction.

## SOCIAL AFFAIRS AT THROOP.

A Number of Young People Very Pleas-  
antly Entertained.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

THROOP, Pa., Feb. 8.—A grand  
social gathering was held at the home  
of Mr. and Mrs. William Lawyer, on  
Tuesday evening last. The majority  
of young people being from Scranton.  
Time and space would not allow the  
mention of all; but those of our young  
people who attended were highly  
pleased with their company.

At 11 o'clock a sumptuous supper  
was served to which the young folks  
did justice. Shortly after supper the  
guests retired, hoping soon to meet  
again.

## Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than  
make good all the advertising claimed for  
them, the following four remedies have  
reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's  
New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs  
and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Elec-  
tric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver,  
Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Liver  
Salve, the best in the world, and Dr.  
King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect  
pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to  
do just what is claimed for them and the  
dealer whose name is attached herewith  
will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold  
by Matthews Bros., drug store.

## THE NEWS OF NEARBY TOWNS

(Out of town correspondents of this Trib-  
une should sign their names in full to each  
news item, not for publication but to guard  
against deception.)

### A RARE MUSICAL TREAT.

Entertainment to Be Given by Professor  
Hessler and Pupils.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

CARDONDALE, Pa., Feb. 8.—Tomorrow  
evening occurs in Association hall a  
recital given by Professor Carl Hessler  
and pupils. The proceeds of the concert  
will be used to pay the expenses of  
the performers to a neighboring  
town, where the entertainment will be  
repeated.

The work by the Keystone double  
quartette will be an admirable feature  
of the evening's programme. The quar-  
tette is composed of the following  
young men: First tenor, F. J. Kirk-  
wood, P. J. Boylan; second tenor, R.  
H. Kerwin, D. J. Moyle; first basses,  
J. H. Kelly, Joseph Boylan, second  
basses, J. J. Crogan and Patrick Kirk-  
wood.

The following is the programme to  
be rendered on the occasion:

Piano, "Flowers of Memory" R. Goederle  
Mary Hallah.

Violin, "Cavatina" O. Schmidt  
Walter Baker.

Piano, "In der Spinnstube" J. M. Matthay  
Emma Kahl.

Violin, 5th Air and Variations Ch. Dancla  
Frank Misset.

Piano, "Mourning Wreath" S. Schmitt  
Edith Lewis.

Violin, 5th Air and Variations Ch. Dancla  
Charles Rogers.

Piano, "Mourning Wreath" S. Schmitt  
H. Hewitt.

"The Hunter's Call" L. O. Emerson  
Keystone Double Quartette.

Violin, "Remember Me" B. Lagre  
Ethel McMullen.

Piano, "Little Light Heart" A. Geibel  
Helen Abbott.

Violin Fantasia, "Souvenir de Bellini"  
J. Artot.

Piano, "Nightingale and the  
Zephyr" L. B. Schmitt  
Cora Perkins.

Violin, Theme and Variations "Life Let Us  
Cherish" H. Farmer.

Piano, "Little Ramblers" A. Geibel  
Thilde Gerhardt.

Violin, "Il Trovatore" I. B. Singelee  
Joe Hangan.

Piano, "Silver Drops" Y. Lange  
Tessie Gilmarin.

"Annie Laurie" L. O. Emerson  
Keystone Double Quartette.

Criticizing a Young Lady.

"She would be a pretty girl for but one  
thing."

"What's that?" asked Charley.

George—Her face is always covered with  
purple and red blotches.

Charley—Oh, that's easily enough dis-  
posed of. Used to be the same way my-  
self, but I caught on to the trouble one  
day, and got rid of it in no time.

George—What was it?

Charley—Simply blood eruptions. Took  
a short course of P. P. P. I tell you, it's  
the best blood corrector. The governor  
had rheumatism so bad that you could  
hear him holler clear across the country  
every time he moved. He tried it, and  
you know what an athletic out-and-out  
he is now. If somebody would give Miss Daisy  
a pointer, she would thank them after  
wards. All the drug stores sell it.

## MINOOKA MATTERS.

Chicken Thieves at Work.—Politics a  
Trifling Slow.—Personal Notes.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

MINOOKA, Pa., Feb. 8.—It is rumo-  
red about this place that Edward Phil-  
bin, who served in the United States  
army for the past three years, got his  
discharge from the regular service, and  
now has enlisted in the United States  
navy for another term.

Martin Mangon, of Gilmore avenue,  
is seriously ill of the grippe.

Phil Connolly, son of P. Connolly,  
the grocer, of this place, is seriously ill  
of the measles.

Measles are raging in this vicinity.

G. T. Davis, manager of the South  
Side store, Greenwood, is in New York  
on a business trip.

The chicken thieves who frequent  
this place have completed their raids  
on the chicken coop of Mrs. Patrick  
Lynde, of Main street. Last week be-  
ing their third attempt at that place,  
they took one—the only one that was  
left.

It is the comment of the world-la  
politicians of this place that the candi-  
dates are too slow. They say that it is  
high time for them to make a start to-  
ward homeing their campaign.

The item that appeared in these col-  
umns announcing that George Fassold  
had withdrawn was erroneous. Mr.  
Fassold intends to make a hard fight  
for his election.

## SLEIGH RIDE PARTY.

Enjoyable Time Had at the Wayne  
County Hotel, Hawley.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

HONOLAND, Pa., Feb. 8.—A large  
party having from the vicinity of  
Honolanda drove to Hawley last Tues-  
day night and enjoyed a good supper  
and superb times at the Wayne county  
hotel.

The hotel register that evening gives  
the following names of the young peo-  
ple composing the party: Misses E.  
Southwell, Philadelphia; Amelia Hoff,  
Bethany; Rena Kello, Texas; L.  
Hinch, Florence Ham, Adelaide Dodge,  
Sadie J. Ray, Florence Baker, Nellie  
Kimble and Charlotte Muir, Honolanda;  
R. G. Crossley, Seelyville; Doc La  
Barr, F. B. Crossley, William Star-  
buck, Josie Grantall, Professor B. L.  
Hower, B. A. O. B. Handsome,  
Harry Muir and E. P. Clark, M. D.,  
Honolanda.

## NORMAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The Students of the East Stroudsburg  
Institution Enjoy the Sleighbing.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Feb. 8.—The nor-  
mal school students at East Strouds-  
burg had a jolly good time Tuesday

afternoon. They were given an old  
fashioned sleighbing by the enterpris-  
ing trustees of that institution. Over  
350 in all, occupying eighteen sleighs,  
and accompanied by a band, paraded  
the streets and made a fine showing.  
The success of the new normal school  
has been assured from its beginning.  
The trustees acted wisely in the selec-  
tion of Professor G. P. Bible, who is  
making the institution, with the assist-  
ance of other able men connected with  
the school, second to none in the state.  
The school is already crowded and  
there is some talk of enlarging to meet  
the demands that will be made upon it  
in the future.

## POLITICS IN STROUDSBURG.

The Voters Are Confronted by a Three-  
Cornered Ticket.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Feb. 8.—An in-  
teresting fight is now in progress for  
municipal control of East Strouds-  
burg. Three tickets have been nomi-  
nated. The Democrats have chosen  
James Peterburgh for burgess; the Re-  
publicans are led by Jesse R. Smith  
and the Citizens' ticket is headed by  
James H. Fennel and ex-chief bur-  
gess. The Citizens' ticket was put in  
the field by Republicans and Demo-  
crats, and it is claimed in the interest  
of the new normal school. In the  
three-cornered fight it is difficult at  
this time to predict successfully.

There is bitter interest manifested in  
the local fight in this town. Republi-  
cans and Democrats are hoping to  
elect their ticket.

## Dyspepsia and Indigestion

In their worst forms are cured by the  
use of P. P. P. If you are debilitated and  
run down, or if you need a tonic to regain  
fresh and lost appetite, strength and vigor,  
take P. P. P., and you will be strong and  
healthy. For shattered constitutions and  
lost manhood, P. P. P. is the king of all  
medicines. P. P. P. is the greatest blood  
purifier in the world. For sale by all  
druggists.

## STROUDSBURG BRIEFS.

News Paragraphs Peniciled by an En-  
terprising Correspondent.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

STROUDSBURG, Feb. 8.—Miss Mary  
Jacoby, the accomplished daughter of  
Assistant Cashier of the Stroudsburg  
National Bank B. S. Jacoby, is visiting  
friends and relatives in Lehigh.

The young people of the town are  
enjoying the sleighbing. The sleighbing  
for the past few days has been most  
favorable, and many have taken ad-  
vantage of it.

The friends of Thomas Walters and  
Charles Place, two young men of the  
town who have a host of friends will  
be glad to learn that both of these  
young gentlemen passed successful  
examinations at the College of Pharmacy  
in Philadelphia.

Mr. Dean, the New York contractor,  
spent a few days in town visiting his  
friends.

S. B. DUFFY, mate of steamer Arizona,  
had his foot badly jammed. Thomas Ec-  
lectric Oil cured. Nothing equal to it for  
quick pain relief.

## MINOR HONORABLE NOTES.

News Briefs and Personal Gossip  
About the Maple City.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

HONOLAND, Pa., Feb. 8.—Miss Louise  
Heft is visiting relatives at Rendham.  
A meeting of the board of trade is  
called for Saturday at 7:30 p. m., at the  
city hall. Important business is to  
be come up before the meeting.

The lecture on the life of Jesus by  
Miss Fannie Sparks at the Methodist  
Episcopal church tomorrow (Friday)  
evening will be interesting and in-  
structive. The young people of the  
church hope to see a large attendance.  
Refreshments will be served.

Rev. V. H. Burghans, of Harrisburg,  
will conduct services at Grace  
church during Lent.

## SUPPRESSED BY FRIENDS.

Edward Beiler, of Moosic, Has a Very  
Pleasant Experience.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

MOOSIC, Pa., Feb. 8.—The friends of  
Edward Beiler, of North Main street,  
tendered him a surprise party at his  
home Wednesday evening. Those pres-  
ent were: Misses Blanche Tregalies,  
Etta Tregalies, Desie Hinds, Carrie  
Vandenburgh, Maud Eisell, Maggie  
Lewis, Anna Brown, Mary Ann Steu-  
art, Ella Levan, Mesars. Kirk, Weir,  
Hinds, Young, Brown, Griner.

A pleasant time was had by all.  
Dancing and other games were en-  
gaged in and a luxurious supper was  
served at a late hour.

## DEATH OF BERTHA BADER.

The Baptist Sunday School Will Attend  
the Funeral.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

HONOLAND, Pa., Feb. 8.—Miss Bertha  
Bader died at the home of her father  
yesterday afternoon after a short ill-  
ness. Bertha was a bright 16-year old  
girl and leaves a large number of  
friends, and it is the first child Mr.  
Bader has lost.

The funeral will be held from the  
home tomorrow at 3 p. m. Rev. G. P.  
Hall officiating. The children of the  
Baptist Sunday school are requested to  
meet in the church at 3 p. m. to attend  
the funeral.

## MOTHERS

and those soon to be-  
come mothers should know that Doctor  
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will child-  
birth and its attendant troubles and dangers  
to both mother and child, by aiding nat-  
ure in preparing the system for parturition.  
Thereby "labor" and the period of con-  
finement are greatly  
shortened. It also promotes the secretion of  
an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DONA A. GURNEY, of Oakley, Oregon,  
Co., Test, writes: "When I began taking  
your 'Favorite Prescription,' I was not able  
to stand on my feet without suffering almost  
death. Now I do all my housework, sewing,  
cooking, sewing and everything for my family  
of eight. I am a mother of five children, and  
I feel as well as I did with my last, and  
I am the healthiest we've got. Have im-  
mense success in my 'Favorite Prescription,'  
and it has proved good for them."

At last accident brought me informa-  
tion of her further career.

Sadler and his pretty wife did indeed  
go to St. Joe and keep a saloon. They  
had no child with them, and I was glad to  
believe that her end at St. Joe was  
unsuccessful. In less than a year a big,  
handsome son was born to them, and he  
upon the scene. A month later, by ac-  
cident of course, Uncle Sam's officers were  
upon the deserter's track.

When the prison doors closed behind the  
deserter, my son, Lily, fair but false,  
was free, and she and Brown were wed—  
Philadelphia Times.

## Welsh Funeral Customs.

In country districts in Wales a custom  
still exists of setting up a chest in the  
middle of the church at the time of a fun-  
eral, and before leaving the church the  
mourners all file round and put their  
offerings in. This is really intended for the  
clergyman's fee, but the people are poor  
and often return part of it—to a widow,  
for instance.—Westminster Gazette.

## Worked a Problem While Asleep.

An Amsterdam banker once requested a  
professor of mathematics to work out a  
very intricate and puzzling problem for  
him. The professor, thinking the matter  
good exercise for the intellectual faculties  
of his pupils, mentioned it to them and re-  
quested them to work out the enigma.  
One of the students, who had pondered  
deeply over the intricate subject during the  
day, retired to bed. Some time afterward  
he awoke, dressed, and found himself at  
his desk worked out the problem accu-  
rately, covering sheets of paper with his  
calculations. He had no recollection in the  
morning of how he came to—Boston Globe.

## READ

The new offer  
made to Tribune  
readers on page 7.  
It is the best  
one yet made  
public.

## THE DESERTER.

Some years ago I was called by telegram  
to northwestern Nebraska. The last 200  
miles of the journey were over a new rail-  
road. I was the only woman aboard the  
train and was compelled to share the one  
car with a lot of rough men, who swore,  
drank and smoked until the air of the car  
was suffocating. The conductor regretted  
the state of affairs, but declared himself  
powerless. You can perhaps imagine the  
relief I felt when by the dawn of daylight  
I saw Long Pine, the railroad terminus.

I was forced to pass the greater part of  
the night in the one hotel, where a drunk-  
en contractor was making merry for a  
large assembly of delighted auditors. I  
was but too glad to exchange the hotel  
parlor for the car, where I did not hope  
for anything but a repetition of my former  
ride.

I was gratified to find the car almost  
empty. Some half a dozen men were dozing  
in various parts, and near the front I  
espied a little figure curled up on a seat  
that looked suspiciously feminine, despite  
the jaunty masculine headgear that  
adorned the closely clipped brown locks.

I wondered why one so young was trav-  
eling alone and unprotected, and ponder-  
ing upon the subject I sank into much  
needed slumber. When I awoke, it was  
broad daylight. All were astir, and I saw  
in the subject of my speculation a char-  
ing little girl, possibly 15. She had a very  
pretty face and dainty air.

Before I could put into execution a plan  
of forming her acquaintance a man ap-  
proached her. He was a fine looking spec-  
imen of the genuine cowboy, though I had  
not then learned to recognize so unmis-  
takably the members of that fraternity as  
I have in later years. His broad sombrero  
shaded a pair of deep blue eyes, and a  
heavy reddish brown mustache but partly  
hid a mouth that betokened steady deter-  
mination and an unyielding will. He ad-  
dressed my pretty girl in an old acquaint-  
ance.

An earnest conversation passed be-  
tween them for a few moments, and he  
withdrew. She seemed much better pleased  
than he, and a few moments later she came  
to me and began to chat in the most  
friendly manner. My curiosity regard-  
ing her, I mentally termed her, seemed  
in a fair way to be satisfied, for she  
was eager to talk as I listened, but be-  
fore the forenoon passed I ceased to regard  
her as a child or inexperienced.

"That fellow's name," she said to me,  
"is Brown. Did you notice that gold ring  
on his hand? That is my engagement  
ring. I sent it back to him. They said  
he took on awful when he heard that  
I was married."

"Married!" I exclaimed in astonish-  
ment.

"Yes, I was married last Sunday. My  
husband is a graduate of the University  
of Pennsylvania, and he is now a sur-  
geon in the army. I met him at the fair  
last week."

"But you look so young!" I said.

"Oh, I'm 18," replied the girl. "I  
worked in Sioux City until six weeks ago.  
I heard they paid so much better wages at  
the fort that I went up there. I got ac-  
quainted with Brown and promised to  
marry him, but he had to go on to the  
ranch—he's a cowboy, you know—and I  
got acquainted with Sadler. He wanted  
me, too—and I don't know as he's a bit  
better than Brown; but, you see, he was  
right there and Brown wasn't, so I mar-  
ried him. He don't make as much money  
as Brown, but he only gets \$10 a month from  
the army and what he can make running  
a faro bank. That's a good job, but I made  
him promise to leave the army if I married  
him."

"But he can't leave," I said.

"Oh! he'll desert," said my childish in-  
nocent unthinkingly.

"But if he catches him," I said.

"He'd have to finish his term in Leven-  
worth, that's all. But then they won't  
find him. As soon as I got back we're  
going to St. Joe to start a saloon. There's  
money in that, I tell you, and I'll risk  
their catching him."

"Where are you going now?" I ventured  
to inquire.

"I'm going after my little girl," she  
answered promptly. "I've been married  
before and have a little girl 3 years old."

I did not express my surprise this time,  
but I doubt if any statement she could  
have made thereafter would have surprised  
me in the least.

"I had a stepmother," she said, "and  
she was awful mean to me. One day one  
of our boarders, a man as old as dad, said:  
'Come, go with me, Lily, and the old  
woman shan't whip you any more.' So I  
went. We were married at once, and I  
kept house for ourselves. He was pretty  
good to me until the baby came. Then he  
got mad because I didn't know how to  
take care of it, and when it was 3 months  
old he took it away from me and took it  
to his folks in Sioux City. When I found  
out where it was, I ran away from him  
and went there to work. I finally found  
where my baby was, and I saw her three  
times, but I never could get my hands on  
her. She's such a pretty little thing. I  
guess she's got a good home, and they're  
good to her, but she's my baby. Sadler  
gave me the money to see the thing  
through, and I'm going to have her by  
fair means or foul."

I did not and could not wish the young  
mother success in her undertaking.

Several times during the day Brown  
stopped to chat a moment with his ex-  
planee and once succeeded in drawing  
her away for a little private conversation.

"He asked me," she said, "on returning  
her seat by me, 'If I was leaving Sadler,  
he'll be glad to get me yet. I'm sorry  
for him, but I'm not to blame. Sadler  
was there and he wasn't. I couldn't marry  
them both.'"

Later Brown left the train, and at Free-  
mont I saw the last of my pretty little  
Lily.

In after years my mind reverted to  
my trip to the frontier, and in connection  
with it I thought of the child that I met  
on the train and wondered what her  
life had been.

At last accident brought me informa-  
tion of her further career.

Sadler and his pretty wife did indeed  
go to St. Joe and keep a saloon. They  
had no child with them, and I was glad to  
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Philadelphia Times.

WELSH FUNERAL CUSTOMS.

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